From the Wheeling Gazette.

We publish in our paper of to-day, a copy of a letter from Gen. Jackson to Carter Beverly, Esq. who is now in this place, and received by him in reply to a letter which he addressed to the general, requesting a confirmation of the statements, which were first published in the Fayetteville Observer, in the form of an anonymous letter, of which Mr. Beverly is now the avowed author. This letter from Gen. Jackson was, by permission of Mr. Beverly, put into the hands of Mr. Clay, on his arrival in this town on the 24th ult. Mr. Clay, in the presence of a large number of gentlemen, declared in the most solemn and positive manner, that the statements contained in the letter, so far as it concerned himself, had no foundation in truth, and so far as his knowledge authorized him to speak in behalf of his friends, he could pronounce it equally false and unfounded.

To those, who are anxious to see this matter more fully developed, this letter from Gen. Jackson will be deemed a valuable acquisition. The affair has now assumed such a character, that it will admit of a thorough and ample investigation. An issue can now be made up, that will test the true merits of the case. Mr. Clay has never shrunk from the most rigid scrutiny into his public character—he now professes his readiness, as well as the highest satisfaction at the opportunity which is afforded him, to meet this reiterated and degrading attack upon his political honor and integrity. He will deem it a duty which he owes to himself and to the public, to stand forth and vindicate his character from a foul and odious charge, emanating as it does, from so distinguished a personage as Gen. Jackson.—The name of the hero's respectable informer must now be given up, and he must come forward, and substantiate satisfactorily the truth of his statements, or be prepared to take his station by the side of a kindred accuser, who cried aloud and spared not, until the day of trial. The confidence of Mr. Clay's friends in his political honesty, is not to be disturbed by vague and indefinite reports, even although Gen. Jackson himself propagates their circulation. He must offer something more than his own conjectures and suppositions to persuade them that Mr Clay is an unprincipled and profligate politician. They will call for proofs—undeniable proofs, in the place of unauthorized inferences and insinuendos. So much gross and palpable misrepresentation has been thrown upon the public conduct of Mr Clay by his political enemies, it cannot be expected that any new charge against him will be received with ready credulity. He has been visited with a measure of calumny and abuse which rarely falls to the lot of any man. His political and private character has been assaulted in every shape which it was possible for political animosity to suggest. He has withstood the storm of the most violent and merciless persecution—firm and undaunted he has braved its fury—and we feel perfect security in our belief that he will come forth uninjured by this threatening blast from the pretended tranquil region of the Hermitage.'

The advocates of Mr. Clay, notwithstanding their enthusiastic devotion to him and his cause, and their present implicit belief in the rectitude and purity of his principles, however painful may be the sacrifice, are nevertheless prepared to yield him up to public indignation and scorn, if Gen Jackson or his political associates shall convict him of bargain, intrigue and corruption. They ask but the same measure of justice to be dealt to his accusers, if they should fail in their proof of the charges—if nothing should be found to authorize their assertions, let them be visited with the infamy and contempt which the enormity of their slander merits from an insulted and outraged community. Mr. Clay's friends are willing to abide the issue of the investigation which will undoubtedly be instituted by the production of his letter from Gen. Jackson. It is not our purpose to express an opinion at this time, as to the motives which may have actuated Gen Jackson in propagating statements so derogatory to the public character of Mr Clay, and sustained by testimony, apparently of a loose and uncertain description—nor is it our wish to say, what kind and quantity of evidence might be sufficient to produce an irresistible conclusion on the mind of the general, that a great political rival would descend to use the basest means for the promotion of his own ambitious purposes. The letter speaks for itself, and we recommend a close perusal of it to our readers, as it will certainly lead to a course of inquiry attended with important results.

Hermitage June

DEAR SIR—Your letter of [illegible] ult from Louisville, Ky. is just received, and in conformity with your request, address my answer to Wheeling, Va. Your inquiries relative to the propositions of bargain made through Mr. CLAY's friends to some of mine, concerning the then pending presidential election, were answered freely & frankly at the time, but without any calculation that they were to be thrown into the public journals:—but *facts* cannot be altered, and as your letter seems not to have been written for publication, I can assure you, that having no concealment myself, nor any dread arising from what I may have said on the occasion and subject alluded to, my feelings towards you are not the least changed. I always intended should Mr. Clay come out over his own name, and deny having any knowledge of the communications made by his friends to my friends, and to me, that I would give him the name of the gentleman through whom that communication came.

I have not seen your letter alluded to as having been published in the Telegraph, although that paper, as I am informed, is regularly mailed for me at Washington, still I receive it very irregularly, and that containing your letter has not come to hand; of course, I cannot say whether your statement is substantially correct or not. I will repeat, however, again, the occurrence, and to which my reply to you must have conformed, and from which, if there had been any variation, you can correct it. It is this:—Early in January, 1825, a member of congress of high respectability, visited me one morning, and observed, that he had a communication he was desirous to make to me; that he was informed there was a great intrigue going on, and thought it was right I should be informed of it; that he came as a friend, and let me receive the communication as I might, the friendly motives thro' which it was made, he hoped, would prevent any change of friendship or feeling with regard to him. To which I replied, that from his high standing as a gentleman and member of congress, and from his uniform friendly and gentlemanly conduct towards myself, I could not suppose that he would make any communication to me which he supposed was improper, therefore, his motives being pure, let me think as I might of the communication, my feelings towards him would remain unaltered. The gentleman proceeded. He said he had been informed by the friends of Mr. Clay, that the friends of Mr. Adams had made overtures to them, saying, if Mr. Clay & his friends would unite in aid of the election of Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay should be secretary of state. That the friends of Mr. Adams were urging as a reason to induce the friends of Mr Clay to accede to their propositions, that if I was elected president, Mr. Adams would be continued secretary of state; (insinuendo there would be no room for Kentucky.) That the friends of Mr. Clay stated, the west did not wish to seperate from the west, and if I would say, or permit any of my confidential friends to say, that in case I was elected president, Mr. Adams should not be continued secretary of state, by a complete union of Mr Clay and his friends, they would put an end to the presidential contest in one hour, and he was of opinion it was right to fight such intriguers with their own weapons. To which in substance I replied, that in politics as in every thing else, my guide was principle—and contrary to the expressed and unbiassed will of the people, or their constituted agents, I never could step into the presidential chair—and requested him to say to Mr. Clay and his friends, (for I did suppose he had come from Mr Clay, although he used the term "Mr Clay's friends",) that before I would reach the presidential chair by such means or bargain and corruption, I would see the earth open and swallow both Mr Clay and his friends, and myself with them. If they had not confidence in me to believe, if I was elected, that I would call to my aid the best talents and integrity, not toose for me. The second day after this communication and reply, it was announced in the newspapers that Mr Clay had come out openly and avowedly in favor of Mr Adams. I now [illegible] proper to observe [illegible] that Mr Clay was privy to the proposition stated, I must have come [illegible] him [illegible] gentleman [illegible] me can explain.

I am very respectfully,
Your most [illegible] servant,
ANDREW JACKSON

Mr Carter Beverly

Mexican papers of the [illegible] of May have been received [illegible] One of them states that [illegible] had been entirely [illegible] the [illegible] of the political relations of Mexico [illegible]

ticularizing the manner of the rebel chief falling on his knees, and suing for pardon for himself, and two hundred of his followers, who had surrendered themselves prisoners, observes that "the scene was truly moving; the presence of so many unfortunate men by the side of their families; their miserable situation; their humiliation, their protestations, all caused the most lively feelings, and excited compassion from all present." *Balt. Chron.*

Extract from Puerto Cabello, (Colombia,) June 6, 1827.

"The late decrees of the President seem calculated to put a finishing stroke to the commerce of this country. I know not what to think of the proceedings. Obstinacy and ignorance seem to be the order of the day. The Liberator will not listen to any remonstrance. I think he has lost much of his popularity, and General PAEZ, on the contrary, has gained much. Since the great personage has ascertained that his Bolivian constitution will not go down, we hear nothing more about the electoral colleges that were to be assembled at Caraccas to decide when and where the grand convention should meet to determine the fate of the country. We have many rumors here; but we get the news in such a loose way, that no dependance can be placed in reports. It is said to-day that Santander has resigned, and his resignation accepted by congress. I do not believe it. One thing is certain: He has had influence enough to assemble Congress, and many suppose he will have enough to get Bolivar's resignation accepted. Report further states, that Barault is acting as Vice President in place of Santander. Trade is dull beyond conception. These decrees have ruined every thing, and the President will hear no remonstrance.

The New York Mercantile Adverti-ser has the following paragraph;—"The delay of the meeting of the Congress of Tacubaya, is accounted for from natural causes. We have it from the best authority, that the reports of Mexico being opposed to the appointment of Representatives to this Congress, or of being unfriendly to the contemplated conferences, is incorrect. The truth is, the Ministers of Central America, Peru, and Colombia, returned to their respective countries with Treaties agreed upon at Panama, to obtain the ratification of the same by their governments. These treaties were said to be altogether of a local character, containing no objectionable stipulations; but the agitated state in which those three countries have been placed since the period of the Panama Congress, has to this time prevented them from being considered and ratified. Until this is done, it is believed the session of Congress will not be resumed."

Gale on the St Lawrence.—On Friday night, 22d ult. a gale more disastrous than any recollected, visited the river St Lawrence, but the losses on the river are said not to compare with those on Lake St Peter. Fourteen rafts were shattered and about one hundred lives were lost. One raft was wrecked opposite Pointe du Lac, on which were 32 persons, eleven of whom were drowned: the others were rescued by the jolly boat of the steam boat Waterloo. The Waterloo ran on a rock near Quebec, but was not much damaged. Barteaux loaded with flour, &c were also wrecked during the gale, and the following morning the Lake was literally covered with pieces of rafts, flour barrels, wrecks of batteaux, &c. and presented but one vast scene of desolation. In the course of the [illegible] some of the wrecks passed Three Rivers, upon which several persons were [illegible] for assistance [illegible] the most appalling manner, but [illegible] the extreme darkness of the night, and the violence with which the tempest raged, it would have been impossible for the inhabitants of Three Rivers to render them any assistance—[illegible] attempt would have [illegible] attended with almost certain death.

At Quebec several vessels were dismasted and otherwise injured.

[illegible] *Murder near Albany.*—On Sunday morning [illegible] was a most atrocious murder was committed about half a mile from [illegible] by a Mr Van Alen, on a person named [illegible] Green. [illegible] was [illegible] about [illegible] there. [illegible] would give his life, but the [illegible] [illegible] The was [illegible] Green [illegible]

tempted to escape, but he was arrested on Sunday night. The girl is also in jail on suspicion of being an accessary.

It is stated that Lake Ontario is now three feet higher than usual. The rise is attributed to the melting of the heavy body of snow, which fell during the last winter. Lake Erie is also considerably higher than it was six years ago. Five years ago it commenced rising, and has risen gradually ever since—each successive year finding it higher than the year preceding. It is now between two and three feet higher than it was in the spring of 1822.

From the Providence Gazette.

Peace Society.—The tenth annual Meeting of the Rhode Island Peace Society, was held on Tuesday last, when the former officers were generally reelected. The report of the Board of Directors represents an increased attention to the subject of Peace, both in this country and in Europe. Christians of all denominations were more induced to consider the Gospel as a system of peace—that public as well as private war was a custom descended to us from barbarous ages; that the progress of civilization and the adoption of the precepts of the New Testament to the improved state of society and the moral and social feelings, were powerfully, though silently operating—that new societies have been formed during the last year in the U. States and Great Britain, &c.

Our informant further adds, that the society in London, for the promotion of permanent and universal Peace, with its numerous branches and auxiliaries, by the means of their periodical publications and the thousands of tracts which they annuelly distribute through the three Kingdoms, have already had a powerful influence; an influence operating silently and quietly through the public mind, has reached the high departments of State—Wellington, with all his gorgeous plumes of military glory fading around him, has retired in disgust from the administration, and probably he doth not know, neither doth he consider the secret cause of the popularity of Canning; for this, could he stoop to the inquiry, he might ask of the friends of Peace.

"War is a game which were the people wise,
Kings could not play at."

One of the devices to prevent the accumulation of petty larceny, in the Court of Common Pleas of Ireland, was very amusing. Lord Norbury's register, Mr. Peter Jackson, complained very grievously to his lordship, that he really could not afford to supply the court with gospels or prayer books, as witnesses, after they had taken their oaths, were in the constant habit of stealing *the books.* "Peter," said Lord Norbury, "if the rascals read the book, it will do them more good than the petty larceny may do them mischief." "Read or not read," urged Peter, "they are rogues, that's plain. I have tied the book fast, but nevertheless they have contrived to loosen and abstract it." "Well, well!" replied my lord, "if they are not afraid of the *chord*, hang your gospel *in chains*, and that, perhaps, by reminding the fellows of the fate of their fathers and grandfathers, may make them behave themselves." Peter Jackson took the hint, provided a good looking, well bound New Testament, which he secured with a strong jack chain that had evidently done duty before the kitchen fire, and was made fast to the rail of the jury gallery.—Thus the holy volume had free scope to swing about and clink as it chose, to the great terror of the witnesses, and good order of the jurors themselves.

Barrington.

CULTURE OF SILK.

The successful experiments in the [illegible] in different parts of New America, before the war of the Revolution [illegible] have since been made [illegible] making [illegible] Connecticut [illegible] leave not a [illegible] may be [illegible] easily proceeded in the United States. [illegible] The [illegible] propagated [illegible]

put in at least eight inches deep, and at such distances, as will permit the intervals to be easily kept clean. Those who possess white mulberry trees will find their profit in preparing the seeds for sale. This may be done by rubbing them out from the ripe fruit between the hands in water, and after the seeds have settled, pouring off the water and drying them in the shade. Owners of vacant lots on the ground plot of the city and vicinity, and farmers, may add to their revenue by establishing nurseries of the trees; for there is every reason to believe, that the demand for them will annually increase. The value of the sewing silk and raw silk made in three counties of Connecticut, in the year 1810, was $11,503, according to the estimate of the United States Marshals; and as the business has been greatly extended every year since that time, it is reasonable to presume that the present amount of the article is double this sum. It would be much increased if the value of the home-made stockings, mits, and garments made of silk, and mixtures of cotton, wool and silk, with which almost every house in part of Windham county abounds, be taken into consideration.

This serious addition to the usual income of the farmers, derived from the culture of silk, may be considered as so much clear gain, for from personal inquiries made on the spot by a member of this society, it was ascertained, that it did not interfere with the regular crops, and it was even acknowledged by some that they received more money from the sale of their silk, than they did from the produce of their farms. It is presumed that no greater inducement need be offered to farmers in other states to attend to this profitable branch of business.

By order of the Society,
RICHARD PETERS, Pres't.
W. S. WARDER, Sec'y.

The commerce of the Union, instead of being injured, is aided by manufactures. It was stated in a meeting of the manufacturers in Boston, that the mere coasting tonnage of the United States now amounts to almost as much as the whole tonnage of the country did in the golden harvest, as the period of the carrying trade was called. The foreign tonnage from 1805 to 1810 amounted to between 750,000 and 950,000 tons, and now the coasting trade amounts to 700,000 tons.

"Very fishy"—Seventeen large *Sharks*, from seven feet to ten in length, were taken in this harbor, east end of Tomlinson's bridge, yesterday morning, at one haul, in a seine, for taking white fish, and are now lying on the shore. Twenty five thousand white fish, and a large quantity of blue and weakfish, (suckermoqs) were taken at the same haul. It is supposed that the net contained at least 100,000 white fish, mos of which were lost in consequence of the injury done to the net by the Sharks. *New Haven Gaz.*

Depth of the American Lakes.—Lake Erie has about thirty five fathoms of water above its lowest bed, though it is not often more than twenty five in depth. Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior, are in places, nine hundred feet deep, sinking about three hundred below the level of the ocean.

Aurora.

Machine for digging Potatoes.—Mr. Michael Barry, of Swords, England, has invented a machine, simple in its construction and principle, by which, with two horses and one attendant, an acre of potatoes can be dug out in one hour. Also, an acre of ground, previously ploughed for oats or other grain, can be harrowed by it in an hour, with two horses and one attendant, thereby effecting, in the branch of harrowing, a saving of upwards of 93 per cent. or in other words, doing the work of 32 horses and 16 attendants, with two horses and one attendant.

Water Spout.—A water spout fell [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Bingay, Sub[illegible] during [illegible] on Sabbath [illegible] and the church yard was [illegible] with water [illegible] into the [illegible] a few minutes, was [illegible] The [illegible] the bustle many were thrown [illegible] *Lou. Chron.*

[illegible] Mr. Cooper to a [illegible] of the United States, [illegible] time are [illegible] that the manufactures of Great Britain were twenty [illegible] The [illegible]

The Parterre.

"UTILE—DULCE."

From the Monthly Magazine.

KINDRED HEARTS.

Oh! ask not, hope thou not too much
Of sympathy below;
Few are the hearts whence one same touch
Bids the sweet fountain flow;
Few—and by still conflicting powers
Forbidding here to meet—
Such ties would make this life of our's
Too fair for aught so fleet.

It may be that thy brother's eye,
Sees not as thine, which turns
In such deep reverence to the sky,
Where the rich sunset burns:
It may be that the breath of spring,
Born amidst violets lone,
A rapture o'er thy soul can bring—
A dream, to his unknown.

The tune that speaks of other times—
A sorrowful delight!
The melody of distant chimes,
The sound of waves by night;
The wind that with so many a tone,
Some cord within can thrill—
These may have language all thine own,
To HIM a mystery still.

Yet scorn thou not for this, the true
And steadfast love of years;
The kindly, that from childhood grew,
The faithful to thy tears!
If there be one that o'er the dead
Hath in thy grief borne part,
And watch'd through sickness by thy bed—
Call us a kindred heart!

But for those bonds all perfect made,
Wherein bright spirits blend,
Like sister flowers of one sweet shade,
With the same breeze that bend.
For that full bliss of thought allied,
Never to mortals given—
Oh! lay thy lovely dreams aside,
Or lift them unto Heaven. F. H.

"I DIDN'T THINK"

A sprightly little girl, who occasionally entertains me with her prattle, has often amused me by the readiness with which, to every charge of misconduct, she furnished this brief excuse, she erred always through inadvertence—*She didn't think.*—It's a child's excuse—But how many of us are childish in this particular.

Close and habitual thinking is the foundation of all prosperity. There is no business, no pursuit, no situation in life, that does not require this constant operation of the mind—whatever is thoughtlessly done is ill done.—A little observation will convince any man that a well-regulated, close, calculating mind is seldom found on the shady side of the hill. While a great many of those whom misfortune has overtaken, have done things for which the only excuse they can offer is—*They didn't think.*

We once had a friend—a tolerably sensible man, one who took the world very easy, and made himself as happy as possible. He was a merchant, with a good capital and good credit. He bought largely, trusted freely, seldom troubled his debtors, and detested dunning; his great object seemed to be—to sell. But his creditors troubled him. And when his business came to be closed, it seemed wonderful that a man of so much sense should have travelled so directly to poverty. How did you expect, said one of his creditors to him, ever to pay your debts when you never looked after your dues; when you did so wild a business. 'Ah, said he, "*I didn't think.*" He never recollected, that to sell was the smallest part of a trader's business. All are not fools who do foolish things; the wisest men are sometimes caught in the silliest acts, simply, for want of proper reflection.

Of that class of men who are in the habit of getting their wisdom by experience, the great majority make this particular mistake—"*They don't think,*"—and their misfortunes are to be traced to this heedless source. Only a single thoughtless moment is sometimes fatal. I have known a fine fortune ruined by a simple endorsement, the work of less than a minute; a house burned by the careless snuffing of a candle: a life of embarrassment produced by a bargain made in a few moments at a casual meeting. And ruin comes oftener in this way, than by shipwreck, or the torch of the incendiary, or the changes of the times.

What grey headed man has looked back from the last stages of life over the history of his earlier times, and recollects no losses occasionally by thoughtlessness? It is the language of every man—language which you daily and hourly hear—In this and that transaction, I might have done better—but *I didn't think.*

Matrimony.—A great portion of the wretchedness which has often embittered married life, I am persuaded, has originated in the negligence of *trifles.* Connubial happiness is a thing of too fine a texture to be handled roughly.—It is a sensitive plant, which will not even bear the touch of unkindness; a delicate flower which indifference will chill, and suspicion blast. It must be watered with showers of tender affection, and expanded with the impregnable barrier of unshaken confidence.—Thus matured it blooms with fragrance in every season of life, and sweetens even the loneliness of declining years.

Nature and nature's God smile upon the union that is sweetened by love & sanctioned by law. The sphere of our affections is enlarged, and our pleasures take a wider range. We become more important and respected among men—and existence itself is doubly enjoyed with this our softer self. Misfortune loses half its anguish beneath the soothing influence of her smiles, and triumph becomes more triumphant if shared with her. Without her what is man? A roving and restless being—driven at pleasure by romantic speculation, and cheated into misery by futile hopes—the mad victim of untamed passions, and the disappointed pursuer of fruitless joys. But with her, he awakens to a new life. He follows a path, wider and nobler than the narrow way to self-aggrandizement—that is scattered with more fragrant flowers, and illumined by a clearer light.

AN EXTRACT.

Standing as we are, amid the ruins of time, and the wrecks of mortality, where every thing about us is created and dependant, proceeding from nothing, and hastening to destruction, we rejoice that something is presented to our view which has stood from everlasting and will remain forever. When we have looked on the pleasures of life, and they have vanished away; when we have looked on the works of nature and perceived they were changing—on the monuments of art, and seen they would not stand—on our friends, and they have fled while we were gazing on ourselves, and felt that we were as fleeting as they; when we have looked upon every object to which we could turn our anxious eyes, and they have all told us that they could give us no hope or support, because they were too feeble themselves, we can look to the throne of God; change and decay have never moved it: the waves of eternity have been rushing past it—but, it has remained unshaken—the waves of another eternity are moving towards it, but it is fixed and can never be disturbed. *Greenwood.*

Moorish Ladies.—Foreigners seldom have an opportunity of seeing Moorish women, but from the few fugitive occasions that have fallen to my lot, the reports of foreign ladies resident there, and the extraordinary beauty of their children, I am inclined to think they may vie with any other in point of personal charms. Their principal characteristics of beauty are elegant form, large black eyes, long eye lashes, and fine teeth; but the beauty which is most prized in this country is that of excessive corpulency. The Moorish women, however, as they arrive very early at maturity, being often married at twelve years of age, fade equally soon; I am informed that their finest women are completely in the wane of their beauty at twenty-five, when they are often grand-mothers.—This may be in a great degree owing to the excessive use, or rather abuse of the steam bath.

Mathematical Habits.—Joseph Saveur, the eminent French mathematician, was twice married. The first time he took a very singular precaution—he would not meet the lady till he had been with a Notary to have the conditions which he intended to insist on, reduced into writing, for fear the sight of her should not leave him sufficiently master of himself. This, says Dr. Hutton, was acting very wisely, & like a true mathematician, who always proceeds by rule and line, and makes his calculations when his head is cool.

Dr Campbell.—The author of the surveys of Great Britain, was so absent, that looking into a pamphlet at a bookseller's shop, he liked it so well that he purchased it, and it was not until he had read it half through, that he discovered it to be his own composition.

There exists in England a Society for extending useful knowledge, which exercises no trifling influence upon the public mind, by diffusing through the middle and lower ranks of society, elementary treatises upon practical sciences; among the contributors to this valuable institution, we find the names of Brougham, Mackintosh, Hallam, J. Smith, &c. &c. The books published by this society, are neatly, but economically printed, and furnished at the minimum of calculation, so that what would formerly have rested upon the bookseller's shelves in calf gilt and hot press, at 1*l.* 5*s.* is now printed on common paper, done up in plain sheep, and placed in every hand at two or three shillings. Mr. Brougham has recently furnished a treatise on Hydrostatics, illustrated with upwards of thirty wood engravings, and containing beside, about as much matter as would cover one hundred pages of common English printing—this is is furnished for about a shilling. We perceive that the Society has appointed an agency in New York, for the distribution of their books.

There is a lace school or manufactory established at Newport, Rhode Island, which gives profitable employment in this new branch to 500 young ladies, and the various articles of their ingenious and tasty needle, will bear comparison with any thing of the kind ever imported.

INDIANS ON THE NORTHWESTERN FRONTIER.

It is usual to consider the Indians as one People, with the same feelings, views, and policy. But they are broken into independent communities, frequently enemies, and always rivals, claiming and occupying separate districts of country, and receiving for their cessions separate considerations.

The intercourse of the United States with the Delawares had been varied and extensive, and they had gradually retired as our settlements advanced, ceding, in succession, the lands possessed by them; and, at the declaration of war, they were established upon White river, an important tributary of the Wabash. They withstood every temptation, and not a Delaware raised a weapon against the U. S. during the whole contest.

The Shawnese were also faithful.—Their history is involved in much obscurity. Their language is Algonquin, and closely allied to the Kickapoo and other dialects, spoken by tribes, who have certainly lived for ages North of the Ohio. But they are known to have recently emigrated from the South, where they were surrounded by a family of tribes, Creeks, Cherokees, Choctaws, &c., with whose language their own had no affinity. Their traditions assign to them a foreign origin, and a wild story has come down to them, of a solemn procession to the brink of the ocean, and of a miraculous passage through the great deep. That they are closely connected with the Kickapoos, the actual identity of language furnishes irrefragable proof, and the incidents of the separation yet live in the oral history of each tribe. We are strongly inclined to believe, that not long before the arrival of the French upon the great lakes, the Kickapoos & Shawnese composed the tribe known as the Erie, living on the Southern shore of the lake, to which they have given their name. It is said, that this tribe was exterminated by the victorious Iroquois. But it is more probable, that a series of disasters divided them into two parties, one of which under the name of Kickapoos, sought refuge from their enemies in the immense prairies between the Illinois and Mississippi, and the other under the name of Shawnese fled into the Cherokee country, and thence farther South.—Father Sagard in 1632, called the Eries, the *nation du chat*, or of the racoon, on account of the magnitude of those animals in their country; and that is the *soubriquet*, which to this day is applied by the Canadians to the Shawnese. But, however it is may be, the tribe itself, like the Delawares, had been migratory, and had removed its council fire from place to place, as the white man advanced to extinguish it. They, too, had made important cessions, and occupied the country at the sources of the great Miami. Their relations with the United States were scrupulously preserved; but Tecumthe and the Prophet, insigated by personal ambition, abandoned their brethren, and with a little party of seceders, estimated in the Quarterly at "half a score,"* passed over to the British camp.

The Miamies had long been stationary in the country between Lake Michigan and the Ohio, and had yielded to the United States, for valuable returns, valuable tracts of country. At the commencement of the war, and for some months afterwards, they adhered to their engagements, and forty of their warriors accompanied William Wells, who was sent to conduct the garrison of Chicago to Fort Wayne. When our operations in the Northwest were paralysed by imbecility, and one disaster seemed to make way for another, this tribe yielded to the combined effects of threats and promises, and accepted the tomahawk, which was tendered to them by the British officers.

The Senecas, who also occupied a portion of the country South of Lake Erie, were a shoot from the main stem in New York. They preserved their integrity with honorable firmness.

The history of the Wyandots, we shall presently examine. We have here but to remark, that their claims extended over important sections of the country, and that they were parties to various treaties, by which the American Government had acquired extensive jurisdiction. The great body of the tribe resided upon the Sandusky river, and there its legitimate Government was established. Neither People nor Government abandoned their friends, nor forgot their duties.

These were the tribes upon our frontier, with whom our relations had been most complicated, and they were the tribes, who evinced the strongest disposition to remain neutral, or to join us in the contest.

The Chippewas, Ottawas, and Potowatomies, are more closely connected than any other tribes. They have one council fire, and almost an identity of interest. The Chippewas extend from Lake Erie far to the North and West, and their different bands have no common point of union, but manage their concerns like independent tribes. Those in the peninsula of Michigan are associated with the Ottawas and Potawatomies, and, previously to the war of 1812, not an acre of the country belonging to these tribes, had ever been occupied by the United States. The settlements were confined to the districts, acquired by their predecessors, French and British, and although a cession of territory had been made in 1807, yet not a white man had settled upon it, and the entire usufruct was in the Indians. The Northern Chippewas, the Menomonies, the Winebagoes, and the Sioux, who are enumerated in the Quarterly as active *allies*, and who probably constituted three fourths of the British savage force, had never been brought into contact with the American Government, nor never ceded to it the smallest portion of their lands. Nor to this day, has a rod of their country been bought, or claimed, or settled, or occupied.—The little insulated communities at Green Bay and Prairie du Chien are now, as they were at the capitulation of Montreal.

What then becomes of the pretext, that the Indians engaged in this war "for the preservation of their territory?" When, in fact, those who had ceded most were most anxious to remain at peace. And when those who had ceded nothing, and who will for ages cede nothing, clutched the tomahawk with as little scruple as it was presented. Was it a provident regard for the future, that dictated to the aboriginal politicians the necessity of providing for events, which, if they ever come, must come when some mighty physical revolution shall render the Southern coast of Lake Superior, and the table land of the Mississippi, pleasant residences for civilized man? Such prospective wisdom is rarely found among the Indians. It would disclose, not a mere trait of character, but a new feature of human nature, if these improvident beings, with whom the past is forgotten and the future contemned, and whose whole existence is absorbed in the present, should encounter the U. S. in war, lest their country might be sold after the lapse of centuries.

But it is felt, that some justification is necessary for this union of St. George's cross and the Indian *Kukewi-um*,* and it is now discovered that the Christian troops were fighting the battles of the Indians. And whose battles were they fighting in the Revolutionary war? What land had the infant Government acquired, or what aggression had it committed? When the British Ministry quailed before the eloquent invective of Chatham, it was said by Lord Suffolk, in the House of Lords, that if they did not employ the Indians the Americans would. How false this was, we have already shown. But the Ministry adhered to their resolution with a tenacity of purpose, which, in a better cause, would have merited the appellation of just inflexibility. As the alliance was consummated openly, better to avow it boldly. Better to avow at once, what no cavilling will ever conceal, that the savage "co-operation" was useful to the British troops, and it was therefore sought with an anxiety no ways diminished by the ruthless consequences of its employment.

North American Review.

* [illegible]

* Quarterly Review, No 6[illegible], p. [illegible]

Sheriff's Sales.

IN pursuance of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas and Alias Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on *Saturday the 28th day of July instant*, at 12 o'clock, M. at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, the following REAL ESTATES, viz:—

A certain Tract of Mountain Land,

situate in Menallen township, Adams county, adjoining lands of George Harbaugh and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, on which are erected a log dwelling house, log stable, spring house, &c.—seized and taken in execution as the estate of *Daniel Noel.*—ALSO,

A certain Tract of Land,

situate in Menallen township, Adams county, adjoining lands of John Kline, Daniel Rice and others, containing 29 acres, more or less, on which are erected a two story log dwelling house and double log barn, log stable and log spring house—seized and taken in execution as the estate of *Simon Yeits.*—ALSO,

A certain Tract of Land,

situate in Franklin township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Jacob Lohr, John Cobean and others, containing 102 acres, more or less, on which are erected a one story stone dwelling house, double log barn, log smith shop, log hog stable, and an orchard—seized and taken in execution as the estate of *Peter Raffensberger.*—ALSO,

A Tract of Land,

situate in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Wm. Galbreath, the heirs of George Yenowine, deceased, and others, containing 200 acres, more or less, on which are erected a log dwelling house and log stable—seized and taken in execution as late the estate of *Mathew Marsden*, dec'd.—ALSO,

The interest of John Hamilton in

A certain Tract of Land,

situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, adjoining lands of John Sweney, William M'Pherson, Esq. and others, containing 235 acres, more or less, on which are erected a log weatherboarded dwelling house and log barn. ALSO,

In a certain Tract of Mountain Land,

situate in Franklin township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Dennis M'Guire, John Robison and others, containing 90 acres, more or less.—ALSO,

In 2 certain Lots of Ground,

situate in Mummasburg, fronting on the turnpike, & bounded on the northwest by a lot of George Hossler, on which is erected a log dwelling house.—ALSO,

A certain Tract of Land,

situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, adjoining lands of the heirs of Joseph Walker, deceased, John Cownover and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, on which are erected a log house, (unfinished,) double log barn, and an orchard—seized and taken in execution as the estate of *William Wilson.*—ALSO,

A certain Tract of Land,

situate in Franklin township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Samuel Hughes, David Newman, John Sterner and others, containing 600 acres, more or less, on which are erected a log dwelling house and log stable—seized and taken in execution as the estate of *James Clark.*—ALSO,

A certain Lot of Ground,

situate in the town of Oxford, on which are erected a large brick dwelling house (occupied as a Tavern,) and stabling—seized and taken in execution as late the estate of *William Sturgeon*, dec'd.—ALSO,

A certain Tract of Land,

situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, adjoining lands of the heirs of Jacob Still, dec'd, John Blocher and others, containing 52½ acres, more or less, on which are erected two log dwelling houses, log barn, a good well of water and an orchard—seized and taken in execution as the estate of [illegible]

Thos. C. Miller, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, June [illegible] 1827. } 1[illegible]

TO MY CREDITORS.

TAKE NOTICE, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws—and they have appointed the [illegible] day of August next for hearing me and my Creditors, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg.

Robert Taylor.